HARRY M. RHODES, [illegible]
to him & his Wife, Edith B. Rhodes.

Mother's
Letters

68

~~La Crescenta Presbyterian Church~~
~~2905 Montrose Avenue~~
~~La Crescenta, California~~

REV. PAUL B. RHODES
(son)

HARRY A. Rhodes
KOREA - 1908 - 46

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Mother's Letter

Mabel
Pearl
James ✓
Beulah
Alice
Mae ✓ Frances
Helen ✓
Paul
Howard ✓

A MOTHER'S LETTER TO HER MISSIOBARY SON AND FAMILY

Written in August,1917 when they were on the Pacific Ocean,returning to Korea after their first furlough,and typed 45 years later in 1962 on June 11th,on which day she was born in 1850.

My Dear Loving Children:

You are not expecting a letter so soon from me,but I know you are now leaving the home-land once more and no doubt will feel a longing for home,it may be far beyond the seas ,and it will be home to you and your little ones. As you read this you are out on the vast Ocean,sailing on to your destiny whatever that may be.

As you know I am filled with thoughts which cannot be uttered and yet may be written. Just how to thank you for your many kindnesses seems futile. I have tried to put off this parting,yet every time you left our home for another place,was another foretaste of the final parting which I knew must come,since leaving your native land until we hear from you again,is filled with anxiety for dangers which lie before you and yet,He that rules over storms and the ahgry deep,can as esily protect you and and bring you safely to your journey's end. So,it is with a feeling of trustfulness that I leave you in His hands.

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There can be nothing a mother will prize more than loving,kind and thoughtful children,and I have that in mine. You must know that very often,every day,and many times a day,even in the wakeful hours of the night,do I implore my Heavenly Father,rich blessings for you,that He will protect you amid all perils. As I write this tears will fall,not the bitter tears of eight yeras ago when you left before,but tears of joy that I have children who are willing to sacrifice in the noble calling of Missions,and you will pardon if there is a degree of pride ~~in it~~ also.

What is before us we know not,nor what the yeras will bring.If pain and suffering,if anguish of heart in giving up my boys to our Country's call,may I be ever brave and stand up,trusting the God whom I try to serve.

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I know as the world goes,I cannot have you all around me.James,my baby son,will no doubt choose one dearer than any one else,and I am glad.All have chosen for themselves ~~and I have no regrets. All alike are dear to me.Sometimes it helps to talk lovingly.~~ ~~Now I will add no more.~~ ~~May Our Heavenly~~ Father Protect,Guide,and Keep you.Such is my daily prayer doe you my dear children. Sincerely from Your Loving Mother

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A MOTHER'S LETTER TO HER MISSIONARY SON & FAMILY

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This is your Birthday
many happy returns of the
same for you,

Clearview Sept. 11th 1890

H. A. Rhodes

My Dear Son

Twenty
five years have rolled away and me-
thinks I can again recall to memory
& delighted your Father and I were when
there came to our home a bright and
beautiful boy, our first-born son, how
proud we were, and as he grew and
developed, how interested we were when
we discovered the bright intellect
how careful to nurture that intellect
for good, to see it naturally progress
and developing under careful teaching
was most pleasing. our highest hope
was that he might be come a m

of influence, a man noble and good
and wishing for him farms. as this
life may say, but wise and useful
in every good work that might
benefit mankind. Twenty five years
have come and gone. the father has
been taken away. but a living monument
remains. the child is grown to manhood
has our hopes been realized. undoubtedly
Harry this is you, May God in his
wise providence bless and ever guide
you aright and in years to come
may nothing mar your life as place
a stain there but remain as pure
as when you were first laid in the
arms of a most loving mother,
We are all pretty well. Mabel is
better. Oscar is still eating corn
thinks he will finish this week
he never had such corn Oscar thinks
will have 70 bu, without doubt

1.30 P.M. - Sunday

Princeton 1904

My Dear Edith — I am in a peculiar mood as I write owing to things seen and heard to-day. When I tell you, you will understand. No doubt you are reading a very pretty account of Jonathan Edwards in the Outlook this week. To-morrow is the 200th anniversary of his birth. Well this morning Bovard, Leon, and I made a pilgrimage to his grave in the cemetery here. It happens that all the University presidents are buried together in a row, each with a large marble slab over the grave, the slab resting on a brick or stone wall around the grave 2 ft high. The first in the row is Rev Aaron Burr son-in-law to Jonathan Edwards

and father of the famous Aaron Burr of History - just at the foot of these two slabs is a little monument slab 3 ft high over the grave of Aaron Burr Jr. - so that I sat on the Edwards slab and rested my feet on the base of the Burr Jr. monument It all seemed wonderful to me and I just wanted to stay and think. On Aaron Burr Jr's monument there is a simple inscription

Born - July 1756

Colonel in United States army
Vice Pres. of United States 1801-1805
Strange that two great men so different should rest under the same sod. Burr's monument is chipped all around the edges, while that of his father is untouched

I succeeded in breaking off a little bit of the Edwards slab as a souvenir. But this is not all the events of the day. After our regular morning missionary meeting we four Gm Cte fellows went to hear the famous Henry Van Dyke at the university. I heard a grand sermon - and yet there is continual talk here in the seminary that Van-Dyke is not orthodox and it is true he smokes a big pipe right out in the streets. And yet he preaches beautifully and I believe is thoroughly a Christian. After the service Borrow and I strolled off to one corner of the university

grounds, where they are erecting a new building. Just at the edge of the road inside the fence in front of this building, is a grave surrounded by pine shrubbery 4 ft high and a slab monument chipped and weather worn, on which is written long ago in the old styled writing - they write something like this "To the memory of Catharine Bullock, daughter of Jno & Mary Bullock of Philadelphia who died after a lingering illness with exemplary trust and fortitude

June 7th 1794

age 22 years."

Some of the pine shrubbery is broken down and some of the building stone and marble

as thrown carelessly over the grave with no one to say "nay" & it looks as if the grave will soon be-come unknown. The story is that the girl, a prominent society girl of Philadelphia, was ruined at Princeton by Aaron Burr. the son of Blennerhasset Jane, our Vice Pres. - that the girl lived her days of disgrace and died here and was secretly buried in the corner of the university grounds - but afterwards the grave was marked. Some say that Burr was not the guilty one but the world will believe it nevertheless; it is a particular story and affected me deeply as I ~~tht~~ thought of it - needless to say that I thought of my true hearted sweet heart too

Now let me tell you what I saw yesterday. It was the day for the annual Senior parade. Every senior dressed himself up in some outlandish fashion - some 75 of them. I nearly hurt myself laughing and can only give you a faint idea of it all. Men represented Uncle Sam, Johnny Bull. There was a minister, a missionary in Africa, two cannibals were chasing him around, catch him stab him - he carried his Bible with him - it was so funny. Many of them imitated women, almost perfectly; they would hold their dresses up high and show their fancy red stockings. Some represented pretty fairies dancing

girls, wearing tights, short dresses and smoking cigarettes. Two represented an elephant in a tiger head — clowns - old men & women, tramps policemen, everything - it was the awfullest thing you ever saw. They paraded down street to the athletic grounds, cutting up all sorts of antics. To witness a sophomore-Freshmen base ball game - the air was full of horn music and class yells all afternoon. What a long long letter. I must close and save something for next time. Received your letter yesterday and was delighted. Did not hear from home though and that worries me some. With love as always I am

Most sincerely Your
Harry

Clearview June 5th/1888

My Dear Son.

This is a beautiful Sabbath morning early. for as yet no one but myself is up. so in this quiet of this early day. I will write to you. your letter was received and read with great interest - I was glad you went to Kilicanning and met with such kindness at Trespan. I hardly expected you. (for I knew how quick time flies.) to come back up to see me. I did not get home until noon. for I went up to see Dr Pearson.

I did not see why Mrs. Abbot was so troubled with her head, and Dr. tells me that perhaps she is living almost too high as her stomach is always affected, and I think there is reason in it. I had a most pleasant conversation with him. He was enthusiastic in regard to your decision that you may choose this ministry as your life work. He tried to explain to me how we may keep our talents and be held responsible. He was so importunate and wanted that I should call on Rev. Edmunds. I finally agreed to and did. Oh how he entertained me also his wife who said "how pleased we were of Henry yesterday."

While Rev. Edmundson said to me not to urge you too much, as he would rather it would be your own free choice, yet he wanted that I should encourage

all I could. [3] He said he thought your mind was made up and also that you had the ability to be a most useful and successful servant in this Master's cause. What can I say to you My Dear Child? you have long been in my desires. If you are called to enter this ministry do not hesitate. you are young ~~and~~ in years. and have ample time. even if you cannot continue your studies immediately. I was in Dr Cuttle last Thursday Oscar and I drove down we had a very pleasant visit. I went out to the Park with Mary and Minnie It is a beautiful place. nature has done so much. that art will find its every to finish. Your Uncle Elmer told me to write and tell you that he could let you [illegible] some more money now perhaps 25 dollars

your position. In this warm
mood I also received a letter
from my very kind Brother and
with it his usual tone of
love, prompted by a noble heart.
It seemed indeed almost in
an instant the clouds were
lifted and sunlight streamed
into my very soul. How I
need everything to be thankful
for when darkness and danger
overtake me; may I be sustained
from murmuring. I will not write
more as I expect to see you
soon, you read this.
God bless and keep you
My Dear Son,
Fervently your Mother

Clarview May 28th

Harry

My Dear Boy,

Your card received this morn and although I didn't do so over on hearing yesterday for fear that I might be disappointed. I could not refrain from congratulating you on your honors received. I assure you no greater pleasure could enter your mothers heart. Mine was afforded me as I read. Tears but not of sorrow but rather joy dropped on your card. Certainly you are blessed and "with us" should be very thankful that health has been

Cross City Oct 18th 1921

My Dear Harry & Edith

And this beautiful Autumn day. This frost has brought lovely tints on the forest trees, and everything fast fills decay. It is bright these days and quite warm for this time of year. "Nearing Halloween" I know by the time you get this letter you will have of Brother death. Now only Sister & I left. Mabel Wilkins & Will Bradley went to Killarney for the funeral went this a back in one day. Said they was glad they was there. There family was so much appreciated by Emma & all the family.

2/ Emma is very frail and somewhat childish. of course almost heart-broken, I will not write you of the funeral as I will send you some items taken from the Gallatin papers that have been sent to me. The friends were represented Grand Elvis & Mary Banks Bradge. Harry & Lucinia Fulton and Will Bradgs. Mabel & Gilbert were. there on Brallier side. Sons of Maggie. Mary J. or Eaton. Francis were there.

We are in usual health. I had not been very well but am again as usual. I had a very pleasant call yesterday from Mrs McCauley & also Mrs Pringle, her sister-in-law who is staying with her this winter. She has been living

Grove City Penn. 22nd/1923

My Dear Harry & Edith:

I am now answering three letters in one. Two from Harry & Edith received this morning I was feeling a little blue last Tuesday and when the mail man came & threw our mail in the door. I went to find our letters on the floor upstairs down & said to myself. Looks like Harry. I picked it up and thick "Dear Harry" escaped my lips. & soon I was reading this message from far away across the sea. It is the most precious time of my life when I can thus learn of your work & also of your health.

2) In your letter of this evening I was sorry to know your Edith had been so unwell & also to learn of the sad news received from your Brother's family. Yes. the loss of a brother cannot be overrated I am sure, & my sympathy goes out to the children & left.

I will trust the promise given will not fail. the bereft fathers & will in turn cross saddle His great sorrow lifting Him off the burdens of life that now depend solely on him. Isabel is quite well & I am so much better that I almost feel well too. Edith & Frances come in yesterday but left again this evening they are quite well & live so happily together that is such a comfort to Isabel as well as myself.

Grove City July 23rd 1923.

My dear Edith

I thought I must answer your dear letter come with Harry's from you. & I was so glad to know you had got to Annual Meeting. Harry had written that perhaps you could not go on account of the children. It has been very hot here but now is cool & pleasant always with cool nights. I hope you have found all well on your return. I was so pleased at the honor conferred on Harry at Annual meeting.

2) I have often wondered how he stands up under so much work. But that's that's willing ass cooperated. Proud, yes. I think can I be mother of such a noble boy. How little I have done in life to be so honored. Like Henry I ponder these things in my heart.

We are in usual health, as the Children who have been sick are all recovering. Winfred is better a busy fellow as this harvest. I do not have much to do this days. I have had a good bit of sewing to do. But have more to do. I can sit & do many things that I

Grove City Sept. 11th 1922.

My Dear Children

Another year has rolled around & today, Sept. 11th your birthday finds me thinking of you. I have been thinking much of you in your faraway home today. and more so I suppose on account of my increasing weakness. Lenen Olli is still here & this afternoon, Sunday, has gone out in his car to make some calls. Once I would of been glad to have gone with him. but not now. and they go without me. It is raining & showering today as has been doing it half & dry. so this rain & cooler

2) Weather is very welcome, Yesterday was a busy day here although it was Sabbath day. Mabel is on her vacation and in the afternoon Will & Frank Meadge came then Cash Paul & the Children all came We had Thanksgiving Supper so you see we were pretty strong This is the week of Farmers Fair & Mabel & Ollie are planning to go at least two afternoons then She wants to take Ollie out to see Edith. Her time will soon pass for a week from today she will go back to get this buildings ready for the Fall term of College which opens on the 26th I can say all the children are well as far as I know. Hope you are

I have been wondering if you are having a birthday cake with candles on, one more each year. Still takes a larger cake I suppose.
Next year should I live to see, would be our wedding anniversary. 50 yrs. But one is gone, and I may not see it either.
Rimmy calls me back, and I recall in his face more pleasant. Home when I recall. His advent & end of my children, & especially your own. Our first born son. This year have been good to us all. & you are spared with his self. although he has separated, more less dear,

4)

that you have been called to so noble a work, and is so useful in that work, is most gratifying to us.

May the Lord abide mercifully with you! & your life be filled with services for our loving Master, in the earnest desire of your own heart. That this may find you very one in Health, and Christ richest blessing, rest upon dear Children!

I had almost forgotten to tell you of Diabolo trip to see your Uncle Henry. Found him very feeble, not able to eat much, but with his mind as clear & good as ever. Talked so much of you & about your work, & all

5)

the seat of our Conference meet together. Mother being impressed with their reception. but glad for his sake. they had gone.

Aunt Lucy is pretty well now. & expects to visit with us a few days. the first week in Oct. as that will be the Quarterly Convention of the Methodist Church here.

Well Henry I must close now I want you ass enjoying today the little gifts, we sent to each one on this your birthday as ever

I am.

Loving Mother

Grove City Jan 25th
1932.

My Dear Harry & Edith.
I am answering both your
letters in one. We received
a dress and were glad to
get them. Edith your
letter telling of Harold's
birthday party was some-
thing like Helen & Paul.
How nice it must be to
have friends to know
they are to be invited
and have each one
written to me since they
returned to their schools
Yes Harry the Cable gram
came to us on Christmas

2). at about 3 o'clock, all of the Christian mess sitting around his table playing Pitt, Hart & Helen & when it came his was first to receive & then some Comedian as she offered & read it to us all. How my minds eye turned to but a few hours when you, in your far away home were thinking of us. Oh! Do children know my heart-aches to see your faces one more, & how tears dim clear from my eyes as I write this. My eyes as I know full, you are very white. & in trying to see them

3) I spend many lonely hours, more & more as the days go by. The morning hour seems best as I can see a little better then. So, Miss I am with the lightning, weather many without any sunlight & indeed much of the past week has been spent so.
Yesterday was Sabbath Day & Rachel & I was along, which she could be here tomorrow. Twelve of a week by gone.
The winter is passing & not any cold weather to speak of as yet.

4) Willis was here Sat
a while, also Pearl came
all seem pretty well.
Willis himself has not
been well, but says he
working. They brought little
Jessie home from the
Hospital Sat, & he is gett-
ing along fine. She was
always so glad to see
Willis he is so capable
for almost any thing
& Pearl always has some
thing for him to do, he stays
for supper. They have been
pretty hard run, as he
is the only one working
and only 4 days a week
So Pearl gave him

3) money to pay his own
business. She likes you all
and to me is so kind.
Oscar's have not been here
since Christmas & Fanny
but once since. But all
are pretty well. Yes Harry
we are looking forward
to the summer to come
when we may see you
all once more. Will news
of interest have I to
write. Chief Brady comes
seldom to see me & I
enjoy to hear him.
We will have all clans
to new dear Children
I will close to close
for this time.

[illegible]

6) But one of the pleasures of my life is the looking forward each week for your letter, that has never failed to come, so if you fail to get mine you already know why.

Be again Dear Children one & all (now & always) Faith a trust in <u>our</u> Father cares for us all. God bless you with rich blessings of health & spirits as all. Lovingly & sincerely Your own Brother, who never ceases to think of you

Brother

Grove City - Feb. 15th 1926

My Dear Children one & all.

Once

again I am called to write a death notice to you & it is with a sad heart that I must tell you of Jamie's loss in the death of Margaret. A Phone message came to Oscar Sat. night at midnight telling him of her death that was sudden. The message said she had died of bloodpoison & this is all we know as yet. Isabel leaves for Lorraine, where she will be buried tomorrow at 1:30 o'clock. She will go tomorrow morning on the six train. Oscar & Lillie will also go tomorrow. Bennie went this afternoon as that was his message by Telegram received by Isabel. Willie & Pearl cannot go. Little James has the mumps & perhaps more of the children have them by this time.

2) Oscar's came right up Sabbath morning & that was the first we knew of it. Oh Harry dear it was a great shock. having not previously known of any illness. my heart goes out for this dear little motherless babe, who will never know a mother's love. I will not finish this letter until Isabel returns on Wednesday She will return with Oscar by way of New Castle. or that is her plan now. will be at Oscars if all goes well tomorrow night. She will be buried at Lorraine beside her Brother. It is hard to realize yet dear.

Well Harry. It is all over a year with his little motherless child is here. Bennie James & Isabel with this babe came yesterday noon Had intended to Kent after the Funeral to Kent where the remainder over night. come on home in the morning. Poor Boy he is almost heart

3) broken. & does not know what to do. but has decided to give his little son to Benni & Beulah as they want him Alice would of liked to have had him. but he took so much to Benni, Oscar & Alice. Mabel & Benni were all that went on account of Robert. Beulah did not go & she was sure Margaret's people wanted this baby but Jennie could not give him to them. although Mabel said they were so very nice to them & Jennie had so many friends who were all so kind.
Margaret just had a bad cold. & her throat became very sore. & then infected only about a week from the time it will she was one year. It was her wish for Beulah to take her baby. as she realized she must leave him The very best Drs were employed as well as several Specials & a nurse. but nothing availed.

Mabel said she was laid away beautifully. So I think my dear boy has nothing to reflect. He will stay here until Sat when Bennie will come for him. Edith has been here for almost a week. She hardly knows how we will get along without her. She has been so good. I am so little use as you know but as well as usual for now. I must quit for this time. Trusting all are well & that God may bless you both in your home & in your work my dear Children as ever from your own Loving

Father

Grove City-Ohio May 3rd 1926

My Dear Children

A letter has just been received from you telling of Helen's birthday. I should like to be there to give her a loving taps: I will never forget my birthday when you all were so good & kind to me. Almost a year since that day. How rapidly time flies. Happy birthday you sang to me so I here sing Happy birthday to you dear Helen.

We are in usual health. Pearl is much better than when I last wrote: but still is not very well. The last that I have heard from ass all well. We are having beautiful

2) days now seems called to my
after a mere rain
Wednesday night completed the
sale of the old church. The
Knights of P. bought it for
the sum of $21,000. many feel
badly that the College did not
buy. But nevertheless they
have a lease on it for 5 yrs.
at $1,000 a year. or 5 yrs longer
if they want it. The completion
of the new Church has been
extended perhaps until late
fall. So the Bible School will
be held once more in the old
church. I was glad to know
you had secured the Boats
& was enjoying it; so hurry
to send it back lest it a
year ago may. you speak of
Grandfather's death which

3) which perhaps occurred in 57 or 58. I remember him well, but cannot definitely say this exact year perhaps on his Foundations. Yes I think it would be so nice to have a picture of your two Great-Grandfathers you could say as much. Take the History of this Gentlemen's ancestors & I think we have a first-season to be proud. Which I AM.
As I am expecting letters from the boys tomorrow will finish this then. You spoke of the Radio. yes when you were so kind as to get it yes we I would have been glad. should it have been more satisfactory Perhaps the trouble lay in the aria. But as Harry sent any

2)

was merry. you & Edith have both been so kind to us, and then a was expensive one might not have been any better. So we owe many thanks to you. for your kindness.

A Card from Bennie & a letter from Oscar has just come & all seem pretty well Bennie had a bad cold. the rest well. Oscar is better this spring than he has been for a long time & is still working. He learns at this Daylight Savings. requiring him to get up an hour earlier. But this big fellow must have it to play Golf. Auto rides & alternoons amuse themselves regardless of the working man. May Heavens richest Blessings be yours dear Children. as ever from Loving Grandma

5) to a Home, provided for those
who are a burden to others, The
Children all have enough to en-
-counter, without any more, But
Harry does. I have my Home here
& I love it. Years pass & we cam-
not tell what is before us. To be
satisfied with our lot is best &
I shall ever strive for that end;
I look around & see those who have
no dear loving Children like mine
& then it is I turn to Our Dear
Heavenly Father with true thankfull-
-ness for this many many blessings
I have. So through it-all Harry
I will Do not ever think I will
weary.

6) You are far away & I may never live to see you all again But you have been a dear good boy to me, & I feel that many stars in your crown will accompany you in this Home we are striving for,

Trusting this may find you one & all well. enjoying the richest Blessings of Life. I am & shall ever be your own Loving

Brother

Green City - Dec. 25th 1926.

My Dear Children one & all.

I am anxiously awaiting this morning mail as it is two weeks since any letter has come from you. so surely will not look in vain this morning. We are just recovering from another severe cold spell. much below Zero. Which we have not suffered from it yet many years. & my heart goes out to those who have not enough to eat as to keep warm. and especially to the children & little ones. The severe Coal Strike. has added much to this suffering. & I long to see the time when Strikes will be no more,

We are as well as usual we are all that we have heard from in the past weeks. A very sudden death among our relatives ~~was~~ occurred last Friday when Cousin Will Coult of Frances died of Pneumonia only being sick a little more than a week.

2) Mabel will go to the Funeral that will be held in the house today at 2 oclock. Refina will be left very lonely should her Sister Elizabeth Blackstone not come to stay with her. There are his brothers & two Sisters left.
Still no doubt will be missed. he was an Elder in the first (D. Duncans) church, and interested in many organizations. Hasty as I read & scan in the History I find the name of William C Foulk mentioned, was that my Father & was C. the middle letter of his name. I thought perhaps you may have noticed it on his Tombstone. & as I find Calvin a name popular among the Foulks thought it might of been his, if so He is mentioned as a President of the Congregation of 52. I find his name in other places & I wish to know if it was my Father.
Had thought to write to Harry Foulk as I know he has our old Family Bible.

Grove City June 7th 1926

My Dear Children

Two good letters from you Harry one from Howard. & your re-
-port in part. all were much enjoyed. we all enjoyed the letter Howard wrote. & hope he will always think of America & Grove City with such good impressions.
We are as well as usual & once more Harry I am nearing another mile stone of my life. Which brings be-
-mind a year a go when you all made me so happy with your presence & gifts. & as I write my heart is heavy & my eyes fill with tears

2/ when I think of you so far away & brings to mind the many loving greetings as you returned from time to time in that year forever gone, never to return, & yet leaves such pleasant & sweet memories. Did ever a Father have such dear loving children. I trust yours may be as much to you.

The weather is still cool & gardens seem to almost stand still. a mere rain last evening but today is cool. I received word of the death of Brainin Gibson. of Youngstown Elizabeth Blackstone sent the message to Isabel. but having no one to go with her she did not go to the funeral.

Grove City Jan 24th 1927

My Dear Harry & Esther

I have just received this morning two good letters from you written Dec 26th & one written a week later with one enclosed from Helen. Now I enjoyed those letters as I enjoy all others. Can never be idle. Perhaps some childish of you Harry but I cried all the time I read. I thought of Christmas Day. presents from all but Esther after all you had done for us. It hurt so much. Yet I am so powerless to do any more. Just Love is all I have any more. & no one can tell the depth of it. That day as I looked at and at the Children I

2/ thought much of you all, & silently raised my voice to our Heavenly Father that you might have every blessing that they enjoy and in yours forevermore. Hours, & sundry by your letters which were concerned. Jas & Aunt Thos not been so very well, nor so very much. Mrs Mallory's Aunt weak & out of sorts. Mabel is quite well.

James came being evening about dark. a great pleasant surprise, but his stay was short as he left for Detroit Sabbath about 10:30 a.m.

He seems & looks pretty well. Dr Williamson wrote to Mrs as Aunt needs one every & says he is kept busy tending after the sick. Miss ass to morrow, Edith comes in Friday & stayed until

Grove City May 30th 1927
Decoration Day.

My Dear Harry & Edith

As you will see this is Memorial Day & it is 6:30 Oscar & Alice & Donald come out every Sat. now as again goes & here I sit alone writing to you. We are in usual health. It has been somewhat overcast, and a lovely day without rain. The Soldiers monument dedicated with an immense crowd. Frebel Alice & Donald drove out for the ceremony & said it was fine & solemn & impressive. Edith & Frank came in also last night, so this was

2/ night of our fire surprise. I have one arm & I walk my last week from Bremen. so

our somewhat worried fearful he might be worse, we looked for him down for today but they did not come. a letter from Frances, he also had not been nearly so well. Oscar had not been very well, having so much head-ache, Paul he was able to do many things for us while here painting on the screen door, fixing the front steps & walk & also the Garage door so we feel all fixed up. as Cyrillus came back painted the lawn so nice & helped fix the Porch boxes,

3) that I have seen all planted but no garden seeds yet; next Sabbath will be Dedication Day in our church also Baccalaureate sermon in the evening for the High School & the next Sabbath will be the same for the College. How fast time is flying. Sunnyside has, I fear, left with your Repast sermons & surely was read with much interest. I was reading the 53rd Chap. of Isaiah. it is always dear to me. 1908 just before you left us for the foreign field. you preached on the 7th, 3rd, 4th & 5th verses of that Chap.

I could not see the way

4) Glad for you to go across
truly rebellious at the thought.
But Harry Dear how bright
& clear I see it now & how
I rejoice that I have one
dear Son in that great
work. That you & Edith may
be blessed abundantly in that
work is my every day prayer,
& that forgiveness for my
errors, to offer you in this
great work, that you had been
called, too may be given me.
I will now close my letter
perhaps write a little more
in the morning.
Our mail leaves Kanawha
at last night so I will finish
& write the great news now!

Your

Grove City Sept. 26th 1927

My Dear Harry & Edith,

Yes I am alone as Isabel begins her years work again to day. The Students are coming in fast & of course her time is there. We are both in usual health. It is a lovely day not nearly so cold as it has been. We have had some heavy frosts & things begin to show it But it is nearly Oct & we must look for frost. My flowers are so nice I do hate to see them spoiled. A nice plate of Grapes that Edith bought yesterday sits before me and is another indication of maturity in fruit. Our garden has done so well Tomatoes & Cabbage are

2)

Mrs. James Crane home unexpectedly Saty evng. He had bought a new car & of course wanted us to see it. It is very nice. & he wouldn't take no denial but I must have a ride in it. I was not anxious yet to please him. Mabel & I went. & He took us all over the town even on Highland Boulevard. Grand City is a wonderful town so progressive. & the lovely Homes & beautiful streets are a credit & would be to any town. I had a nice long letter from Josephine who is now in Calif.. I enjoyed to read of her interesting trip. Another Death to record!

3)

Mrs Hatch Lowry died very suddenly last week, only sick one hour & a half. She was one of my good neighbors & friends when we lived in the Country. Mabel went out to the funeral & will another. Andrew Walker a schoolmate of long ago was buried today. He had lived here for many years Rev Williamson was the one who held the service. Well Harry I have no letter to answer, so will finish this when I get the next mail as I then expect to hear from you. Your letter has just come telling of your expecting to leave the Beach & of course long as this you are again in Scotland

4)

as in your home on the Mission Grounds. Glad to know you all have kept so well & enjoyed your summer vacation. Bennie & Oscar's letter also came so I had a regular treat all were well & Bennie had got moved & was pleased with their location. I have just been entertaining Sarah White this afternoon. Perhaps you remember Mrs. Edith & Francis were in Sabbath eve. Have not heard from Pearl so now I will quit for this time. With a God Bless you each & all my dear ones as ever from Loving

Mother

Grass City - July 8th / 1929.

My Dear Harry & Edith: The 4th is now a thing of the past - for this year & was the most quiet in Grass City. Perhaps was, as all fireworks were banned by the Trustees, untill that day, a few weeks as formerly so it seemed unusual, many left town.

Oscars came that morning & were here untill after dinner on Friday then Benny came & was here untill Saty Both of them had the week end off from the shops. So Oscar's went to Treadwells from here, to visit with Alice's Brothers & then Saty we came to Bennies back to us Sabbath eve on to Binghams then Home. So you will see our Schedule,

2) We are about as usual. & Mabel is planning to leave tomorrow for Niagara Falls. Ella goes with her & will come in this evening Perhaps will be gone until Friday. Alice Black is coming to stay with us, they have had very much rain here. & many places have had storms But we have escaped them so far, Sam Coales this morning & promises a bright day, Have no word from James since I last wrote to you, But have two good letters from you, One Friday & one Saty, both interesting & good. So nice to hear of your children. & how well they are doing Willie as usual Came Saty morning at the Lawn. & goes the garden matter going on. Will Madge come over last evening to let-

3) we know how Frank is. She seems to be getting along nicely & he plans to bring her home in two weeks. You asked me how old my Brother & Sisters were at death. James 84. Sister Mary about 58. Calvin 57. Rebecca 57. & Sister Margaret 82. & your Mother in her 80th year. on borrowed time so they say, time is passing, Harry. Dear. & I so will be gone. But surely I have been blessed. All my children spared thus far & all so good to me, How can I be thankful enough for my dear children. Dr Dodds from Coates is here now & will preach for 4 Sabbaths in this R.P. Church. This Pastor Rev Henderson is taking his Vacation. Rev Williamson is also taking his Vacation & The Supplys are

1) Trustees of Trials - A different one each Sabbath; President - Keiles is now at Princeton attending the meeting of the Trustees. As he is one of them now, I was glad to know Howard had passed the Grades now on to High School. Howard. a long road from the Primmes to the Theological Seminary. Don't you think, Howard. Well, Harry I don't seem to have much news of importance today. as all seem well & busy, I believe, I write you. that Wilbur's Card is out for Tax Collector, & seems to be running well. So now Good By, with many Loving wishes to one & all. & a "God Bless & keep you Safely" Lovingly as ever

Your Mother

12-2-57

Dear Dorothy it would seem I
misunderstood it's so.
Who was thinking about Dolly it
I! I did and was then.
Oh I mean! Tell you my
left knee you know how one
thinks first [illegible] this
[illegible], we only had 15
[illegible] so I [illegible] up to
[illegible] thoughtfulness and thought-
ful [illegible] [illegible]!
I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]. It felt so bad
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]. I guess it [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]. I [illegible] 13 the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible]
and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Chemieux March 2nd 1887.

Harry.

My Dear Boy

Nothing could ever give me more pleasure than receiving your letter. that came last evening. it's gave evidence to me (although not expecting it) that your thoughts were still with this once at home, disappointed were the children when I said we need not expect a letter from Harry this week. it was then of course its double pleasure,

I received home safe, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

I found all well at home [illegible] I have read [illegible] I have [illegible] over the children [illegible] I [illegible] to [illegible] and do [illegible]

your good health [illegible]

[illegible]

the schools are [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] it is worth more than gold and silver. Do not permit to [illegible] to [illegible] in [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible]

Grove City - Aug. 14th 70

Dear Dear Harry & Edith -

Two letters came from you in this post week but - I suppose due to its fact that I did not get any this week before. This I'll will take to you the news of Will Osborne's death. He died on Thursday morning at 3 o'clock, 11th day of Aug, they went up to his residence on Tuesday, and brought him home. But his mother knew he was at home or did he know any of his friends, but was delirious.

1909

Grove City - Apr. 28th -

My Dear Son.

I received your last letter on this 23rd of this month: written while on your way to Kang Kai. and you said you was not very well. It would be hard for me to imagine anything about that far away land. But even night before I lay down to sleep. I kneel beside my bed and ask God to be with you and keep you from all harm.

2/ on that long trip in heathen lands. and then I lie down feeling that you are safe.
The ass in usual health:
I had my garden plowed and expected to plant some potatoes but it rained. so had to fast-pass. until another day. it seems to be getting colder tonight; and is quite comfortable with this gas lit: I have not commenced to clean house yet Mrs. Black is papering the sitting room and my bedroom up stairs has fixed the roof so it does not rain down on us any more, I was over at the Armory. to the last lecture of the High School course last night. so quiet-feel

5-9-09

ordered, your last letter also was very interesting. your new home seems to engross much of your time and thought and I am glad that it is such a place as you describe. Each week in the Pittsburg Dispatch there is a long letter from J. G. ~~Pilsen~~ Carpenter who is now at Seoul Korea and you may be sure I read every thing I see of that land that now claims my boy. His letters are most interesting with many pictures of buildings people and scenery, was in audience with His Imperial Majesty Yi Choik the emperor of Korea, Now Harry I know a secret that I hope you

6/ will grant it - is this I want you to send me a little bunch of your hair you can get Edith to cut it out just before you get it cut when its is longest; a lady here makes hair wreaths and I would like to have our family all represented that way. a little lock will make a flower as leaf, so do this for me. you will no doubt think it a foolish whim. some of these things go to help make up our lives. What do you think, after what I have been writing that Will Gordon is a little better sat up in his chair. was my word from him yesterday he may live seven times yet. I have not very much that is new to write of our family. all are well. its is now

I made a mistake in marking the pages

Pg 5 pages 4.

Grove City Dec 4th 1928.

My Dear Mary & Edith

I have waited until a lonely
hour, when Amelia's little crowd
from the Board, walking home
with a good Sunday mind,
thank Oh! Mary I always
feel so guilty. It seems to me
times & my feelings multiply
days, & I write sympathy Mr
Lincoln Can I belong for
this only record, this gentle
sympathy unencouraged, I hope
you feel as a blessed to
my Christian, Sincerely Ann

I thought I should see
much Children in my Travels,
but your Children is surely
as a stranger, but I thank you
Very Dear Children. Yes we
are by this time, think I
have displeased the Children
for a little only but little
more Dear I spend my time
in that very way more,
I have in all been so well
for some time, which has
enabled me a little to
be able to be more active
[illegible]
[illegible]

I have often wondered
how we, very many
lonely hours, I have felt
much of them I spread on
this paper, hope of not for
a moment think that I
complain. Oh, No, I have
every comfort, & could I
see Pendleton every day I
day in every way to be a
very entirely satisfied. Dr.
Pendleton was here two days this
week I saw Dr. Sandberg
Oldham. For a week to come
I have very short days work
in this, only cold weather

I do pray a little, and
we know, he will from
day light. Tomorrow will be
our blessed Christmas. Still I
hope every one may be happy
and shall come from the heart
in Christ Jesus. I think
so of his report is not good
as she is, getting worse I do
not think she can recover
all the children are well & we
will have them here for dinner
Christmas day. I do hope
more that all may
forgive you and not be hurt so
they not blame you for, and
the children from being [illegible]

Cross City Aug. 15th, 1920.

My Dear Harry & Edith,

I was indeed very glad to get your letter and know that when written you were all so well. and as you were there evening think of you in that lovely home that Dr. Carson picked for us. Bible School is now over for 1920. and was in every way a success Fine, interesting and surely wonderful preaches. Dr Jefferson

a) preached five times and his sermons were most masterful. No wonder he has done such a good work in New York. Great crowds greeted him in every service. I had a fine letter today from Brother. he was on the Jersey coast fishing this sport he enjoys so much, and he seems so well. We have been having very warm here, indeed hot; and lots of rain. Summer is passing rapidly and August

8) is almost gone. Rev Johnson brought his family to see us. Thus we's little children. two boys & a girl they were on their way to Hadly to spend a part of their vacation they told us Class Cook. that word to be, new Ray. had a fine little son. The mail has just come & with it a fact of letters we looked for but almost despaired off. came from Australia in answer to my letter to Cousin Hattie Buchanan. giving her varies of her Sister Mary's death.

4) It was indeed, as you may know was forced to get it and will send it immediately to Cousin Ollie. it was a long one and she said Arthur her son, who is a Dr. would write to me very soon, she writes in a happy strain as if the world was quite her well contented, which you know is a great comfort to us here, also a good letter from you telling us how you & children are pleased with your new homes, a letter from Benny & one from Oscar, all are well.

My Dear loving Children X

You are not expecting a letter so soon from me. But I know you are now leaving this home land miss mess. and no doubt will feel a longing for home. it may be was beyond this seas. yet it will be home to you and your little ones. As you read this you are out on this vast Ocean. sailing on to your destiny whatever that may be. As you know I am filled with thoughts. which cannot be uttered and yet may be written. Just here to thank you for your many kindnesses seen fitting. I have tried to put off this final parting. yet every time you left our home. for another place. was a foretaste of this final.

2)

Parting which I know must cause
the silence that must ensue
from you leave your native
land until our many hear is
filled with anxiety for dangers
lies before you. and yet "He that
rules over storms and the angry
deep. can as easily protect
and bring you safely to your
journeys end. So it is with
a feeling of trustfulness that
I leave you in "His hands.
The time seems so short since
a year ago. we were in its
lightful anticipation. looking with
sagerness for news that you had
landed in this land of your
birth. and we could soon welcome
you to our home & heart.

3) all too soon it has passed away.
and again my heart is aching
when I think of the many
changes no doubt will occur ere
we meet again. Perhaps even
this sets the "Golden shore"
my burden lightens somewhat
when I think of a brighter
side to all this. I must not
fill your hearts with gloomy
thoughts. But ever direct them
to the great mission for which
you are called and the pleasure
to be found worthy of that
calling. I know so many things
have arisen as obstacles such
as Infantile Paralysis, whooping
Cough to retard many of the
pleasures you might of had.
often it is so. not always as we

4)

But - I trust - that in this passing year's memory will have in the background. anything unpleasant - and only serve you in this happy meeting of friends the delightful entertainments the loving words of welcome on all sides, as well as the many many talks of your work which surely was a pleasure & privilege for you to tell. Long will last the remembrance of this past year. How can I thank you for the nice Gifts. I cannot see them without remembering you. your many acts of goodness The making my garden & having it this many times mowing the Lawn.

Mary. How can I forget!

5) There can be nothing a Mother will prize more than loving kind & thoughtful children. and I have that in mine, You must know that very often. every day. and many times a day. even in my wakeful hours at night. do I implore from my Heavenly Father rich blessing. for you. That He will Protect you amid all perils. as I write tears will fall. not the bitter tears of eight years ago. when you left before. But tears. of joy that I have Children who are so willing to sacrifice in this noble cause of Mission and I will pardon if there is a tepee of pride also.

6)

What is before us, we know not.
or what this year will bring
of pain & suffering, if anguish
of heart, in giving up my boys
to be soldiers in our Country's
call. may I be ever brave &
stand up, trusting, The God.
whom I try to serve.
May this little note all be spared
to you, to be a joy & comfort
to you as you have been to
me. Pardon this letter, and
when you read think of me
as looking for word from
you that all is well with
you. Edith was kind girl
that you were grieving over
this dear Pattie. Sister Brother
not leaving friends you to have

7/ to Ecrs. your ness so faithful to writ before. I shall hope you will be the same now.

Now Harry do not think I am being discontented Oh no, I am thankful for health and the many comforts in my home. that may do not here, and I am happy & content for I love my home. The little crosses that at time come to all of us. will pass away and the sun will shine the brighter, because of them I am going to put this in a box with some other little things trusting you will all feel better because of it.

8)

I know as the world goes I cannot have you all around us. James my baby son. will no doubt too choose our dwelling than any one else. and I am glad. all have chosen for themselves. and I have no regrets. all ables are dear to us But now I will add no more. sometimes it helps us to talk lovingly when our hearts are heavy. Many Our Heavenly Father Guide. Protect. Bless & keep you. such is my daily prayer for you. my dear children. and may all [illegible] and glorify H[illegible].

from Loving
Mother

What matters if you do not return to Lincoln? I would not wish to. for then the future would be Lonely. Some place will be open to you. and perhaps then you will see a providence in it all. do not worry as he I can cast look on the brightest side and I cannot think but all will be well. you must not expect to live without trouble you must side over the billows In the five years of your work as a teacher. how successful you have been. Think on the blessings and forget the chastisements for they are for the greater. I can only trace you in the hands of He who rules and reigns He will guide you only trust him rely on Him rest-

on His promises, to help those that ask, believing.

And now Mary what can I say to cheer, or dispel this gloom I can only take you to a throne of grace and earnestly plead that the cloud may be lifted, and Heavens richest blessing may descend and rest upon your dear child

From a loving anxious
Mother

right - may win. and prosperity
will still continue with a
blessing from the Great-Ruler,

10-31-00

And now what - may I say
to you My dear child in
regard to your future, your
choice of profession is grand
and as you say it - is your
highest - ideal, so it - is mine,
I may never live to see
it's attained, yet - to know
that - you are striving after
this noble calling is the greatest
pleasure. I will ever know. and
Oh I do trust - and pray you
may very soon be placed in
a position that - will superadd,
cause you to the height - you
attain, where there is a
will there is a way is an
old saying. but - nevertheless true

you will find opposition and among those who are near friends, but do not hesitate on that account. Mary you have often asked me in regard to this matter but I have always left you to your own choice and now that you have done so. I know God will abundantly bless you. His right arm will uphold you then fear not, but go boldly forth as a true messenger from on High to a sinful world. If there is any thing I can do for you in any way, ask it I am willing to sacrifice much it will necessitate you to save every thing you can, live as carefully and save every penny that this season you may go right on in your studies if you could only start in

this spring and go until through
it would not take long.
Oh now, how I wish I was
rich only for a year as two
that I might help you. I am
deprived of that great pleasure
and now do not give up
but go right on and you
will come out all right
in the end Remembering
to ever look to the great
Being who is your mother's
that whatever you do may
be in His name and for
His own glory. A Mother's
prayer to Him will ever
be that He will bless and
keep you for His own.

Yours lovingly
Mother

4

8-15-09

improved in health. He had been at the springs before coming here. Mr. Atherson was here last evening to call on Mrs. School will be out next Tuesday. He said a letter from his brother said Mrs. Donahue was not supposed to live, and the Daily papers said she is dead, so letter has come from you. This week this is a lovely evening so fresh after the sun. Bennie is dead. The Leopard Spots now, he is a great fellow to read. Wilbur was over this evening and Arthur has the Whooping Cough so bad! I often think he will strangle to death. Ernest is not so badgot. Oscar is better than he has been for a long time is still working. I will quit now and perhaps finish in the morning.

Battle's monuments perhaps some
time I may get one too, I can
get a marker, and have carved
lines for $2.7. The marker to have
Papa's name, date of birth &
death on it, would you do
that? Mrs. McCormell sent
the Hydrangea was coming in
bloom on our lot as she had
noticed it. I have not been
over yet. I saw Rev. Edmunds
he came west also leaving
his family still in Denver.
His little boy had been blind
in the eye, with a stone, since
he came, and he had a letter
from the Dr. that probably he
might lose the sight of that
eye. How badly we felt about
it. Mrs. Bovard left yesterday
morning for Waynesburg. I
from his wife he said he
had enjoyed Bill's school
so much, and now feels

p)

I will now bid adieu, & think I shall get your letter to day. That I am always looking for every week, & that now fails. Kindest Love to Paul & Hermie. with what commission I told to Edith & Harry. my loving Children

From your ever Loving Kratches

That long journey alone
Lately. Some Missionary
as ones he knows will be
coming so that he will
not be alone. Time is
passing & another separation
Life is a Problem
Overflows & pains are so
lovely I wish you were
here & enjoy them with us,
Oh Harry dear How I
do long ones more for your
dear faces, But will try
to be satisfied to whatever
is Our Lord & Master's Will
Poor Harry I have so
little news to write & if
I had perhaps could not
So will again close for
This time,

not soon forget. It is perhaps the last Sunday I may worship as a member in that church but it made me feel happy to think that perhaps my work has not been in vain that I have tried to do my duty. The four boys kneeling at the altar of the church meant much to me and I cried and I am crying now.

Then Mrs. Lowing said after church that my voluntary Narcissus, seemed to her like a funeral dirge and then she cried but I was Equal to that occasion. Mrs. Lowing is a fine lady but never knew she regarded me in that way before.

Lincsville, Pa.,
June 3, '06.

My Dear Harry:-

This is perhaps my last letter as your sweetheart, our courtship days are nearly over. Harry - I can hardly realize it.

We have had many years of happy anticipation although we have had our little "ups and downs" yet we have been happy with each other and could not live apart.

I am very happy and more so as the time draws nearer for us to

wed. We cannot always expect to have no shadows, life may not be all sunshine but we must always trust in God and do the right and with a mutual love our joys will be doubled and our sorrows halved.

Harry I wish you were here tonight. My heart is full of love. My thoughts have been concerning you a great part of the day. I am sure I am very fond of you and trust that I may be a good helpmeet. Harry, I know there is a great future before you and how I trust that you may realize it. You may not be great as the world counts greatness but he who is true to himself, to his fellow men and to his God is truly great.

I have been sad today. Rev. Carr took twelve into the church today and it was of course an impressive ceremony. Four of them were boys who were pupils of mine in school and in Sunday-School in the first years of my teaching here. I have always tried to surround them with good influence and I felt that it was a very pleasant memory which I will

not soon forget. It is perhaps the last Sunday I may worship as a member in that church but it made me feel happy to think that perhaps my work has not been in vain that I have tried to do my duty. The four boys kneeling at the altar of the church meant much to me and I cried and I am crying now.

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Mrs. Rankin said they read in the paper of your call to Cross Creek. Dr. Rankin was raised near there and she seemed very very pleased.

Now Harry you called me up on the "phone" Saturday evening. I was at choir meeting. I am very sorry. Was expecting you to call Monday but not Saturday evening. I am anxious to know what you had to say. Have you heard from the Cross Creek people yet?

Now Harry those folks who come we will have lunch for them here

after the noon train comes in, I do not want you to take them to the hotel it will cost you a small fortune. We can have a lunch ready just as soon as the train arrives. If you come to Linesville Tuesday night, I want you to come up if it isn't more than ten minutes.

As my father supposed, to meet these folks at the train. Do you want me to put any music in my suit case.

I have my menu prepared that comes next to the trosseau: First course. Fruit salad with nabisco. Sec. Sandwiches coffee, scalloped potatoes, pressed chicken, pickles, olives, timbles. Third Ice cream cake and lemonade Fourth conversation and music. Fifth - Escape of the bride and groom.

Harry, I like the memory of our last visit - Decoration Day - Our walk was ideal and you were so good and I was also. I wonder if it will be hard to be a preacher's wife? If you go to Cross Creek I will have it quite easy considering what I have had. I will be lost without the music part. Just two more days Harry and I am yours. I hope this will be just the begining

of our happiness that each day our love may become stronger. We will live for each other to make the life brighter. I trust that we may be a power for good in the world.

Now, Harry with my heart overflowing with love I am Your

Old Sweetheart till June 6,

Edith.

P.S. Did you invite Mrs. Carter?

CLASS OF '99

Commencement

Linesville Opera House

TUESDAY, APRIL 18, 1899.....

AT 8:00 P. M

Program

"Out of the Harbor, Into the Sea"

PIANO DUET—"Village Wedding March,"..... .....Jensen
MRS. GILLILAND, MRS. STRATTON

PRAYER—..... .....
REV. H. H. CLARE

ORCHESTRA—"Harvest Moon,"..... .....Graff
A. A. GRAFF, GLADYS CROCKETT, W. H. CRAM,
MRS. ALTA GILLILAND

SALUTATORY—"Ye Are Not Your Own,".....
ANNA MARY BARACKMAN

RECITATION—"Bernardo Dell Carpio,"..... ....Hemans
LENORA MARGERITE BLAIR

ESSAY—"Advantage of Difficulties,"..... ....
BESSIE ABIGAL DENNIS

VOCAL SOLO—"The Scientific Man,".....Osborne
R. E. GEHR

ORATION—"The Rule of the Minority,"..... .....
HATTIE EDNA SLAYTON

ESSAY—"The Iron Chancellor,".....
BESSIE ETHEL MCCLINTON

Oration—"Uncrowned Heroes,"..... ... .

John Glenn Crumb

Piano Solo—"Steluzza,"..... .... .De Kontski

Miss Orline Bowman

Recitation—"Courtin,"..... .....Lowell

Sadie Mae Slayton

Class History—..... ....

Mary Elizabeth Murphy

Prophecy— ....

Florence Mayme Robertson

Vocal Solo—"Fleeting Day,"..... Bailey

Mrs. Lacey

Pessimist — ....

Robert W. Van Sicklin

Optimist —..... .....

Daisy Marie Spaulding

Orchestra—"Merry American March" .....

Presentation of Class Key —.....

Nellie Anna Dudley, Charles DeLisle Blair, 1900

Donor—..... .....

Beulah Mae Logan

Class Song of '99—"The Debt of Strength to Weakness,".....Herbert H. Clare

Benediction —..... .....

Rev. Hazen

Class Song

"The Debt of Strength to Weakness," dedicated to the Class of '99 of the Linesville High Schoo,l by HERBERT H. CLARE.

When ends the students round of tasks,
His thinking and his fun,
His weary spirit often asks
"Is not my study done?"
The harness of the books removed
Which held the mind to thought,
Remembrance tells that mind approved
The phantom rest it sought.

The anxious world in haste replies,
These studies of thy youth
Will not allow thee to despise
This chance to prove their truth;
The door of opportunity
Is opened wide to-day;
And hands of importunity
Now becken thee away.

"Ye student of the finished course
Ne'er think thy duty done
Allow thy hand to test the force
Thy mind for it hath won.
Gaze round on every side, on men
Whose weakness is of mind,
Whose lot in life lacks hopeful ken
Till strength their weakness find.

"Let knowledge to thy hand lend skill
To heavy tasks applied,
With wisdom thou thy neighbor fill
Untutored by thy side.
Whene'er he toils and sweats in vain
To fill his common sphere,
Forget thine own pursuit of gain
And helpful draw thou near'."

O Master of a well trained mind
Lead well the wants of man,
And know that wisdom ought to find
Some hopeful, helpful plan,
Whereby the debt to weaknes owed
By strength of mind and love,
Shall never fail to be bestowed
As 'twas bestowed above.

Loud at the parting of the ways
Do thou this thought impress,
That happiness and length of days
Will all thy children bless,
Who give their strength to weaker man
Whene'er they see his need,
And love doeth ever faithful scan
The man above his creed.

(1)

Clearview Apts. 16th 1899.

My Dear Boy.

Your letter received and read with unusual interests. I had retired before Oscar's arrival from the Post-Office as usual I was first to arise. and in the quiet of Sabbath morning while all others. I read both sad. and surprising news. The death of E. O Murphy was a severe shock. as I thought of his pleasant visit to our home such a short time ago. as I thought of his cultured refined and christian character

I could not but wonder, why the news were so depressing. His work (as we thought - only begun) was done. His life though short, was, I have no doubt a powerful example to many, more especially classmates and pupils. My deepest sympathy is with the parents and friends. although unknown to me.

A warning. Death. may we look beyond it to the reward awaiting those that are worthy, forgiving the darkness in the light of eternal rest.

But another message awaited me, and as I read, how different were the emotions How it carried me back to the time when one was all the world to me. I trust - and indeed have no doubt - yours most careful thought - and earnest judgment has decided for you.

what then remains for me to say to you. Your confidence is appreciated, as only a mother can when she realizes the full extent of it in the children. (Love is blind to every fault) is an old saying, and as you describe the one of your choice. I would only say try to be worthy of this trust try to live as pure as you will expect every inch even throughout your life be it long or short. A pure a good a true wife is Heavens richest blessing guard it treasure it and nourish with your life itself. I can say nothing you are old enough to choose for yourself. do it wisely. I trust and pray you will never regret but that you may treasure this new bond of love, with the most ardent affection of your mother

Then permit me to most lovingly congratulate you, and may God in his infinite wisdom follow his richest blessing with health and prosperity a long and happy future. I shall ever pray my dear child that you may be faithful, as you were in your infancy entrusted to me. now I give you into His care. may his guard protect you ever ~~[illegible]~~ is the prayer of your loving

Mother

My Dear Larry:-

I was so very sleepy I had a good long "nap" after dinner and it is now nearly time for League I will begin my letter now and finish after church.

I received your letter at noon yesterday. I am so pleased to think Dr. can "tie the knot". The "Great Day" is begining to dawn it seems when the Preacher is engaged. Will it be time to write Rev. Carr when I am in New Castle? Can be sure to have I'll keep "mum" for some-

times these Preachers will tell it and I don't care for it to be published. I like the idea of going to the Preachers and be married for then much of the gossip which usually is prevelant at such times is avoided.

Now about the guests. I would like Minnie present also my Aunt and Uncle from N. Shenango. I will invite Leos and Everette and Husband I will talk to my father about Mr. and Mrs. Spackman. I have a nice cousin who works in Jefferson would like her but doubt come if she could come She is the one who is such a good contralto, she puts me in the shade but thats not saying much Ta! Ta!

So you want me to have my face struck, I dread such a task. It is as much dreaded as a visit to the Dentist.

I will go to New Castle May 7; I expect to visit with Leos over Sunday and leave for New Castle on the morning train. There are a good many in N. C. I know. Caddie, Blanche M. Allen, Moores and so many Slippery Rock girls that teach there.

A Miss. Henry a friend of Anna Barackman and told me that Anna expects to be a missionary

She is a Student-Volunteer.

I do not know what to say about where I want to go; you seem to very enthusiastic over a certain place in one letter and the next time you have entirely changed your mind.

I have not any objection to ~~the~~ Chicago for the Summer except the expense for you are not sure of the teaching there as you are in Michigan, there are probably a great many teachers in the Institution to supply. If you are sure of that part it is all right. I think this experience would be most helpful and we would never regret the Summer spent there and it will be a

Clarview Feb. 28th 1890.

Harry

My Dear Son,

You must not think we are all sick. that you have not heard from me as usual. So, we are all well. but as I had gone to F.R. on Wednesday and knowing I could not write when I came home, so that you would get it last w.k. deferred answering your letter until now. do not yet think we are sick. because you do not hear as usual. for I assure you. if such were the case. you would hear the sounds of trust by this time you are relieved of your cold. your letter in regard to your school is not encouraging I am so glad to hear such reports of its continued well doing you seemed disappointed over some that you think will not be able to make their grade. I do not think you should. if every parent was like me you would not. I would much rather have you

miss as how she was within! the meals well dressed, although grieved at the defect could not blame the teaches.

I made a flying trip to S.K. on Sat. Oct. and rather enjoyed it's as I had not been there since in Oct. found them all feeling well. while there I met Nellie McGaffie one of the Seniors. she asked me the names of some Lincoville people who are in school at S.K, and the reason she explained, saying a dispute between her and Tom, had arisen. Miss Brown sings in the Choir of our church, Tom said she came from Musquodobit, while Nellie said she came from Lincoville. I conjectured it's might be Edith, and described her, she said she was a Senior and was the smallest little girl in class. a general favorite. then Kerlie Meseres, who boards at Hall's said the same of her, I could not enlighten them but thought perhaps you would know.

The weather has been extremely cold but today is more moderate; last Sabbath was the anniversary day I was seven years. Communion was appointed for that day in our church. but I could

Cleveland, [illegible]

Bug Bite
of Morganson

Harry, My dear Son,

I received your card yesterday and was very sorry to hear of your misfortune. But hope you are all right again. No difference what your faults to your mother, we severely informed, I am bound your doctor was [illegible], and I will send you this little thing, with [illegible] account of your success bill. Oscar, then Aron was and [illegible] it was good. Since then [illegible] Aron, he also received his unfinished account [illegible] got up a good order [illegible] this now seem things [illegible] nothing more [illegible] and [illegible] to see you soon. I am your loving Father. Eggie & Aleck are well all well.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Feb. 25th 1852.

[illegible]

[illegible] Mrs [illegible] and [illegible] according to your, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] as they call it he could not get a place in our church at all. But he is finely educated as [illegible] he may still, even now, turn out a [illegible] leaf and make his [illegible] [illegible] is still [illegible] this [illegible] [illegible] they are [illegible] gentlemen [illegible] equal [illegible] for which [illegible] as it goes in this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] our neighbors [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

but words are too [illegible] O [illegible] I will if I get along [illegible]. I have [illegible] my dress home and they [illegible] and doing [illegible] us here to watch them as the may [illegible] any time you speak of [illegible] found to [illegible] family yes. I do think so, and he has proved it's certainly you may many friends in S. R. it's is more precious to gold remember me to his "friend" that stuck closer than a "Brother". I did not mean Mary you to buy me a [illegible] but only asked you for a [illegible] as I thought you would [illegible] them. The rain is [illegible] plenty. Oct. was about ready yesterday [illegible] the rain stopped him. He has harrowed it's 5 times and [illegible] it's all fine but the ground is a garden. I am glad you like [illegible] and hope the first appearance in it's may long be remembered with pleasure.

But I dare not write more now for I am so tired. write soon, and have to leave for all Among the rest I [illegible] who is our support in every trial Guide direct. Bless I keep you my Dear Son

Your ever loving

Mother

Mother

I have something I have been wanting to tell you for some time and will do so now. You know I keep nothing from you for somehow I feel better when you know all about me. My coming to Lincoln meant more than I thought. You know that thus far I have kept company with but few girls, simply because I found few to my taste and did not care to go with anyone just for the mere sake of it. For some time I have realized that I never loved any one for I long ago learned that there is a vast difference between love and a boyish fancy. But now I think I know myself better and can say with all confidence that I have found the girl of my choice. I love her dearly and have declared myself to her, a thing I never did to any one before. It will no doubt surprise you when I tell you that she has been one of my pupils, a member of the Senior class. She is beautiful in face and form and even more beautiful in actions; her character is without reproach and no young lady in Lincoln is more highly regarded by every one.

She is a true Christian and an earnest church worker belonging to the M.E. church of this place. In years she is but seventeen but in actions she is in many ways older than myself. She has a sympathetic nature and would do any thing for me. She has been much during the last month in the way of encouragement to help me undergo the great strain of school work. Last night when I received the telegram telling me of Murphys death I longed for some one to comfort me. I wished for you but you were not here. I prayed to God and he did send comfort in the true sense of his word. You are wondering what effect this has had upon my school work; as far as I can see it has not hurt me in the least. I maintained my place as a teacher in the school room and she has been a pupil. She is a favorite among her class mates and the other pupils of the school. No one has acted differently toward me, either in the school room or out, not even the teachers and if I do not return here next year it will be because I don't want to. I received my secret to-day — and he congratulated me heartily. But you want to know her name. It is Edith Brown. She has black eyes and hair, is a beautiful dancer and a good player. She is 5 ft 5 in tall. Her features are

a large furniture store here and is treasurer of the school board. She is very bright standing fifth in her class. It may be years before we can seal the love that binds us but those years will be our testing time, whether we prove true to each other or not. Now Mother I have told you all; write and tell me what you honestly think; no doubt it looks very queer to you and so it would to me could I have observed it in any one else, but remember I am writing from my feelings, grounded upon careful thought and my best judgment. For almost three months I kept my secret even from her. If I have made a mistake or have misjudged myself I shall regret it deeply; but thus far it has sent a world of sunshine into my heart. It seems to me I could never forgive myself if I should be the means of blighting a life as noble as hers. I shall anxiously await the arrival of your next letter. Do not tell about this. I am not ashamed of it but it will do them no good to know it. Hence you cannot keep this from me; return it to me in your next letter. I can keep it for you and my [illegible] like to know. Trusting that [illegible]

Clearview Apts. 16th. 1899.

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So you want me to have my face struck, I dread such a task. It is as much dreaded as a visit to the Dentist.

I will go to New Castle May 7th, I expect to visit with Leos over Sunday and leave for New Castle on the morning train. There are a good many in N. C. I know, Caddie, Blanche M. Allen, Moores and so many Slippery Rock girls that teach there.

A Miss. Henry a friend of Anna Barack and told me that Anna expects to be a missionary

She is a Student Volunteer.

I do not know what to say about where I want to go; you seem to very enthusiastic over a certain place in one letter and the next time you have entirely changed your mind.

I have not any objection to ~~the~~ Chicago for the Summer except the expense for you are not sure of the preaching there as you are in Michigan, there are probably a great many preachers in the Institution to supply. If you are sure of that part it all right. I think the experience would be most helpful and we would never regret the Summer spent there and it will be a

Clearview Feb. 28th 1900.

Harry

My Dear Son,

You must not think we are all sick. that you have not heard from me as usual. No, we are all well. but as I had gone to S.R. on Wednesday and knowing I could not reach home in time to that you would get its last [illegible] deferred answering your letter until now. do not yes think we are sick. because you do not hear as usual. for I assure you. if such were the case, you would hear the bones of trust by this time you are relieved of your cold. your letter in regard to your school is most encouraging I am so glad to hear such news of its continued well doing you seemed despondent over some that you think will not be all to make this grade. I do not think you should. if every present was lost we would not. I would much rather have had

miss as how she was without — this month's well deserved, although grieved at the offence could not blame the teacher.

I made a flying trip to S.K. on Last-Week and rather enjoyed it's as I had not been there since in Oct. found them all feeling well. while there I met Nellie McGaffie one of the Seniors. she asked me the names of your Lunenburg pupils who are in school at S.K., and the reason she explained, saying a dispute between her and Tom, had arisen. Miss Brown sings in the Choir of our church, Tom said she came from Broadalbin while Nellie said she came from Lunenburg I confirmed it's might be Edith, and described her, she said she was a Scotsman and was the smallest little girl in class. a general favorite. then Kelly Moses, who boards at Hamilton's said the same of her, I could not enlighten them but thought perhaps you would know,

The weather has been extremely cold but today is more moderate; last Sabbath was the strangest day I have known for years. Communion was appointed for that day in our church. but I found

Observations of a Bee

Dog Bite
at Morganson

Harry, My dear Son,

I received your card yesterday and was very sorry to hear of your misfortune but trust you are all right by now. No doubt you feel as if you were not receiving enough, but remember your duties are not trying, and I need not tell you the bites they cost, with due account of your success till. Oscar, that boy was sent out this school it was good since now 555 strokes he was granted his hospital accounts days got up a good make-guide, Barney, this was seven days strokes nothing more is intended to make now and hoping to see you soon I am your loving father. Bugs & Bites, are rare all well.

[illegible]

[illegible] 25th 1850.

[illegible]

[illegible] as they call it. He could not get a place in our church at all, but he is fully satisfied as it is. He can still come over here now and then and make this our home. [illegible] is still [illegible] this church [illegible] they are [illegible] girls [illegible] good deal [illegible] for which [illegible] as it was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was necessary most [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Cincinnati May 19th 1858.

My Dear Son

It is raining & I have not much to do, in fact am sick & tired. So I write to you. For I do not see [illegible] that I shall [illegible] you [illegible]. That's just my [illegible] the fact. But I am not a [illegible] to take any kind of medicines, it's in great instances that I have run this most as tough as [illegible] I am around most of the time yet I sometimes lie down in the afternoon. But do not be alarmed as neglect any of your work for me. For you could do me no good of course glad to see you at any time. My mind seems to weary my body. I am so glad to hear you got home safe, and do miss you so much. I think the refused to go for all were so glad to see us, it [illegible] I am [illegible] it's to strange (and of course many) you are chosen orator on celebration Day [illegible] these troublous times. It's much to great encouragement for you. It's a great [illegible] at least in [illegible] to defend the oppressed, and speak in the cause of humanity.

but words are too [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
I will if I get along [illegible] enough. I have [illegible] my
dress home and they [illegible] very and doing well
we have to make them as the [illegible]
any time you speak of Br. [illegible] [illegible]
found to family yes. I do think so, and
he has proved it's certainly you many many
friends in S. R. it's is more pleasure to gold
remember us as the "friend" that "sticks
closer than a Brother". I did not mean [illegible]
you you to buy me a hat but only asked
you for a [illegible] it's as I thought you could
[illegible] them. The sun is coming back [illegible]
planting. Cora was about ready yesterday [illegible]
the sun shone! shine. He has increased it's 5 times
and more. It's not [illegible] but the ground is [illegible]
a garden. I am glad you like [illegible] and
hope the first-appearance in it's may
long be remembered with pleasure.
But I dont want mass more for [illegible]
a letter. write soon, not [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]
Bring the [illegible] who is our support in every
trial Guide direct. Bless [illegible] I keep you my Dear Son

Your [illegible]
Mother "

Mother

I have something I have been wanting to tell you for some time and will do so now. You know I keep nothing from you for somehow I feel better when you know all about me. My coming to Louisville meant more than I thought. You know that thus far I have kept company with but few girls, simply because I found few to my taste and did not care to go with anyone just for the name of it. For some time I have realized that I never loved any one for I long ago learned that there is a vast difference between love and a boyish fancy. But now I think I know myself better, and can say with all confidence that I have found the girl of my choice. I love her dearly and have declared myself to her, a thing I never did to any one before. It will no doubt surprise you when I tell you that she has been one of my pupils, a member of the senior class. She is beautiful in face and form and even more beautiful in actions; her character is without reproach and no young lady in Louisville is more highly regarded by every one.

She is a true Christian and an earnest church worker belonging to the M E. Church of this place. In years she is but seventeen but in actions she is in many ways older than myself. She has a sympathetic nature and would do any thing for me. She has done much during the last month in the way of encouragement to help me undergo the great strain of school work. Last night when I received the telegram telling me of Murphys death, I longed for some one to comfort me. I wished for you but you were not here. I prayed to be and let God comfort me the two years of his word. You are wondering what effect this has had upon my school work; as far as I can see it has not hurt me in the least; I maintained my place as a teacher in the school room and she here as a pupil. She is a favorite among her class-mates and the other pupils of the school. no one has acted differently toward me, either in the school room or out, not even the directors and if I do not return here next year it will be because I don't want to. I revealed my secret to her and he congratulated me heartily. But you want to know her name. It is Edith Brown. She has black eyes and hair is a beautiful [illegible] a very good player. She is to P. P. C [illegible] her father is farmer in

a large furniture store here, and is treasurer of the school board. She is very bright standing fifth in her class. It may be years before we can send the love that binds us but those years will be our testing time, whether we prove true to each other or not. Now Mother I have told you all; write and tell me what you honestly think; no doubt it looks very queer to you and so it would to me could I have observed it in any one else, but remember I am writing - from my feelings, founded upon careful thought and my best judgment. For almost three months I kept my secret even from her. If I have made a mistake or have misjudged myself I shall regret it deeply. But thus far it has sent a world of sunshine into my heart. It seems to me I could never forgive myself if I should be the means of blighting a life as noble as hers. I shall anxiously await the arrival of your next letter. Do not tell the next step. I can't answer if it but it will do them no good to know it. Hence you cannot keep this. You may return it to me in your next letter. I can keep it for you and may need it some time. Trusting that nothing will happen [illegible]

Seoul, Korea, May 20, 1947

Dear Brothers and Sisters:

Although I found our household stuff gone, I did find some books and many packages of Mother's letters which she wrote us so faithfully for forty years. As I read them for the last time, as under present shipping conditions I cannot take them with me when I return to America, I have had the urge to quote excerpts which may be of interest to you all and in a measure, bring Mother back to us.

****

Oct. 16, 1916 "Wilbur was down Saturday; he came with Prof. Pelts in his automobile only here a short time.... He is quite a church fellow. He has not missed a day from Sabbath School in the past year, the only one in his class and they gave him a present. In the past two years has only been absent three Sabbaths, surely a good record".

"Many things do not go just as we would like. It has always been so in my life. Now I have lost much of my past ambition and seem only to drift along. This has been my hardest year and as springtime comes I hardly feel equal to its duties. I have always had such a dread for the time to come when I must give up and be an invalid, dependent entirely. I wanted much rather to lay down my life suddenly, if it should be the Lord's will. I never want the burden of caring for me to rest on any one."

Oct. 30, 1916 "The first news I must tell you that a little son came to Oscar's home last Thursday. His birthday, the 21st and to say they are pleased would hardly tell how he is welcomed there. Oscar wrote me that they were going to call him, Wilbur Louis and wanted me if I did not like that to suggest a better name, but no! I could not do that. Oscar said he took Elmer up to see the babe, and he said he would give him his first present and he put a crisp five dollar bill in the baby's hand. Alice asked him how long he would keep that up and he said, "one for every boy" as he was afraid the name was getting scarce. They will give their boy a good home and that is what lots do not get". Nov. 2, 1916. "I had a letter from Oscar today. He said they had changed the baby's name to Donald instead of Wilbur and also added that like all babies, "he was the fellow"

Nov. 9, 1916 "Edith was sent across the railroad this evening to pay for some dentist's work on her teeth and saw a terrible accident, a man killed by the train, his head cut clear off, clutching in his hand a bottle of whiskey. Horrible! it almost un-nerved her. Ben came in and said he also had seen it. A Mr. Kelley, brother of Mrs. Huffing shot himself but is still living. A baby fell out of an up-stairs window down on the stone side walk and is dead. One of the things that have happened this week and this is only Tuesday".

Dec. 19, 1916 "Perhaps this is the last letter I shall write you in 1916, and in one way, it is gone with all its mistakes and disappointments which are beyond any change and now must remain so. Well, let it go. We may profit by it if we will"

Feb. 25, 1917 "I must write the good news that James is at home, came last Thursday morning. Had not returned a week when he received his discharge and of course broke for home. He is so well and looks fine but is now anxious to get into his civilian clothes and go to work. His trip home on the water was one of storm, 3700 men with many sick and wounded. Seven died on ship-board. He was glad to get out of the army, is not in love with it. Finland was the name of the ship he came on. He is very interesting to talk to and I am enjoying immensely his short visit with us. He says he did very well financially, if not in fighting the Huns".

Jan. 20, 1918 "It is sad to write to you of much sickness and many deaths in our town. Our own Dr. Nelson was buried today. He had been in poor health for several months but always active and in practice until last Saturday when pneumonia developed and he died Tuesday. Two doctors and two trained nurses were in attendance. He had done so much for others but when he got sick none could help him. He was our doctor for 11 yrs and I could not estimate his worth to us."

Jan. 12, 1919 "As I sit and look out at the snow and know how cold it is, I say to myself, "How nice to sit and hear the fire crackle and be so warm and comfortable.... How thankful we should be every day, every hour, yes every moment would not be enough thanks for the many blessings we have. I have, too, almost a greenhouse around me as I write.... I am glad your children are so well. Does Helen talk of coming to see Grandma across the great sea? Our little girl? For I would love to see her and all the rest of you."

May 18,1919"You must be looking for a paper to sign for I suppose Aunt Mary will send it to yo. Oscar said as nearly as he could guess you would each get $40.or $50.as your dowry from Uncle Elmer's estate. Ben,Mabel and James are planning what it will buy for them.Mabel said,a diamond ring;Ben said it would pay his insurance for awhile;and I suggested a suit of clothes for James.But none of you will spend it I guess until you get it. June 8,1919"The papers now report Uncle Elmer's estate at $17,000.I think Ben's John will likely inherit more than any one outside of Uncle Elmer's brothers and sisters and he is the one Uncle Elmer always said would never get any of his money. But time and circumstances change many things".

July 1.1919. "I was busy ironing this morning when the mail man came and threw in three letters:one from Harry,one from Ben and James each. I said when I picked them up,'God bless my dear boys'....."Cash came in to Will and brought the three oldest girls with him. They had a good time and do like to come to Grandma's. Pearl and Cash and baby will be here Friday the 4th,as Oscar & Ben will be here too.Beulah was here Monday awhile. She is visiting her sister and brother's family the forepart of the week,then will be with us when Bennie comes for the 4th".

July 9,1919. "Oscar brought up his gas chandeliers and put them up,one each in the hall,dining room and sitting room.They are much nicer than ours were,so we feel fine.He and Bennie cut down the new linoleum in the kitchen,and then Bennie dug a trench and put out about 50 celery plants while Oscar hoed my garden all over.So you see we are much the better for their comong".

Aug.11,1919 "Oh'my dear children' What would I do if it were not for them who are always doing so much for me?"

Oct.10,1921 "I am again to record to you a death.This time a dearly loved brother has passed away.Your Uncle James died yesterday morning after a little more than a week's illness.I received a telegram last evening that he was gone and that his funeral would be on Wednesday the 12th in the Presbyterian Church. ..Your Aunt Margaret and your Mother are now all that are left of our family. My heart is heavy and sad as I write.. I shall ever revere his name while memory is left to me for his unlimited kindness to me.His letters always ended with 'God bless you sister and all your family,really a benediction to me'. Oct.18,1921 Mabel,Wilbur and Will Madge went to Kittanning for the funeral.They said they were glad they were there as their going was so much appreciated by Emma and all the family. Others who went were Maud,Elsie and Mary Banks Madge,Harry and Minnie Gibson."

June 2,1919 "This is a lovely morning.I am sitting out on the porch.James put the awaning up and Mabel put the carpet down.The birds are singing.Tell Howard the little wrens are building a nest in the little box James put up in the tree by the porch"

Oct.21,1919 "The first that I will tell you is that Cousin Tom Rhodes is dead; was buried last Friday....He is gone,only two years older than I;a few years more and I too will not be here. His life was a turmoil;suffering was ever his lot and yet he lived 72 years"

Feb.1,1922 "I am a little tired today,caused by a trip out to Pearl's yesterday.It was strange to take a ride in the auto on Jan.31st,but it was a beautiful day and the roads are so good. We started at 2:15,returning at 5:30,not very long to visit but very pleasant.We found all well."

Aug.6,1922."We were delighted to have all the children but you and James,here on Saturday.Oscar came about noon and stayed until Sabbath evening.Bennie came in the afternoon;then Cash,Pearl and all the children came.It is the first time they have all been here together since you were here.I was so glad that they came,Wilbur so unexpected but none the less welcome. All seem well and are busy. Oscar as usual sees something to do.He brought paint and painted the roof over the kitchen and all the conductors and spouting. I wish you could see how nice our home looks now.The children mowed the lawn and yesterday when I lifted the sugar bowl,underneath was a five dollar bill. No danger,Harry dear,of Mother coming to want while so many children are so kind."

.....

Thus I have tried to give you some pictures of home-life with Mother and yourselves all there. The memory of it will be a blessing to us as long as we live, which cannot be long now for any of us. It is a great comfort to me that Mabel is still in the old home to welcome us all whenever we can come. God bless you all, H A R R Y

OUR GOLDEN WEDDING

2889 San Pasqual
Pasadena 10,California
The Fourth of July,1956

Dear "Patriotic" Relatives
and Friends:

Our "Golden Days" began on June 6 in Hayward, California in the Manse with our son Paul and family, when soon after breakfast we received a long-distance call from our daughter Helen and husband in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. What a thrill it was to hear their voices. Next, our laps were filled with hundreds of messages of congratulation from friends "far and near" on beautiful cards for such an occasion. We read steadily til noon.

In the afternoon we were taken to San Francisco where our son Howard and wife met us to see Cinerama Holiday, after which we went to Golden Gate Park and to the Cliff House; from there to China-town where we had our evening meal-- a delicious 'sukiyaki' in a Japanese Restaurant - of the kind we used to enjoy in Seoul, Korea.

On returning to Hayward we listened to a tape-recording of Greetings from our children and grandchildren in Lancaster, Pennsylvania - recorded while Howard was with them for a visit on his way to the Presbyterian General Assembly in Philadelphia.

The Reception was held in the parlors of the Presbyterian Church of Hayward on Friday evening, the 8th at 8:00, as arranged by a committee of ladies of the church, and attended by friends in both the Hayward and Tracy Churches of which Paul and Howard are pastors, and by former missionaries in Korea and other friends. A bouquet was arranged by a Japanese florist who is a deaconess in the Hayward Church; and flowers were sent by telegram from Arlington, Virginia (from the organist of the Church in New Smyrna Beach, Florida when we were there in 1942-43) Another lady provided a "Golden bound" guest-book for all to sign which was presented to us.

A huge wedding cake was cut by the bride and groom,and our two daughters-in-law "poured". There was much picture-taking, a program of remarks of congratulations; presentation of gifts and responses, followed by the showing of a film in the Church Sanctuary of the medical work in Taegu, Korea as described by Kenneth Scott, M.D. (brother of our son-in-law, Francis), and his wife, Ann, a registered nurse.

On the return trip to Pasadena, we had Sunday, the 10th, with Pismo Beach Church that we had served for seven months, 1947-48; the next day a stop-over in beautiful Santa Barbara for a visit with a number of retired missionaries from Korea, arriving home on the 12th.

A surprise was awaiting us Sunday, June 17, in the San Marino Community (Presbyterian) Church, where we are serving part-time in the Department of Missions. After each of the two morning services there was a Reception in Friendship Court in the form of a 4-tier wedding cake and punch; congratulatory remarks by one of the elders; and a presentation to each of us of a "bag of gold" containing silver dollars wnapped in gold paper and tied with gold ribbon.

Now we have a new television and other gifts, a "rosary" of golden cards of congratulations with their messages of love and friendship, and the memories of fifty years made vivid from the day of our wedding in Linesville Pennsylvania June 6, 1906. Could there be anything richer, more wonderful, as we journey on together towards the Sunset of life?

We were in the hands of our children whose idea it was that we should have "Our Day". They planned it: HELEN with four children whose husband is one of the two pastors of The First Presbyterian Church of Lancaster, Pennsylvania (Rev. and Mrs. Francis H. Scott, 1037 Wheatland Avenue); REV. AND MRS. PAUL B. RHODES and four children, 22427 North Fifth Street, Hayward, California; REV. AND MRS. HOWARD B. RHODES with three children, 125 Berverdor, Tracy, California. In them our lives and work are multiplied more than three-fold in the service of the Church.

This letter of appreciation is sent out now instead of our annual Christmas letter which we may discontinue, depending on circumstances at the end of 1957. Please keep a record of our address here which is permanent for this life so far as we know now, and send us a message from time to time. You have made our lives rich in friendship, and to lose all contact with you would be to us a loss indeed.

We cannot live the Fifty Years over again and correct the mistakes we made, but we can trust a kind Heavenly Father to remove them and supply the needs of our remaining years according to His promise. May it be so with you all, is our wish and prayer.

Most sincerely yours,

Harry A. and Edith B. Rhodes

Record of Harry Andrew Rhodes
Since Graduating from Grove City College, 1905

1906. Graduated from the Princeton Theological Seminary
Received the degree A.M. from Princeton University.

1906-08. Pastor of Cross Creek Presbyterian Church, Cross Creek Pa.

Aug. 18th., 1908 Arrive in Korea. Missionary under the Board of
Board of Foreign Missions, Presbyterian Church, U.S.A.
Rev. Arthur J. Brown, D.D.; LL.D., Secretary for Korea.
#156 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

1909-10 Assigned to Kangkei, Korea. Assisted in opening the Station.
Pioneer work in North Korea and in Manchuria (among Koreans there)

1916-17 On Furlough in U.S.A. Further Study in the Western Theological
Seminary, Pittsburg, and in the Union and Biblical Theological
Seminaries, New York.

Made two hundred addresses on missions in a hundred ten churches
in a ~~[illegible]~~ eleven states
Jan-Feb., 1917, Deputation work in the South as far as Florida.

1917-18. Resident in Syenchun, Korea in Evangelistic work.

1918- . Professor in Chosen Christian College, Department of Bible
Seoul, Korea O.R. Avison, M.D., Pres.

1911-14 Secretary of Medical Committee, Korea Mission.

1920. Chairman, Evangelistic Committee, Korea Mission

1921-24 Chairman, Educational Committee, Korea Mission

1921-24 Member of Executive Committee, Korea Mission
1922, Summer, Acting Chairman of the Committee

1923. Chairman of the Korea Mission, meeting in Syenchun, Korea.

1921-24 Chairman of Social Service Committee, Federal Council
of Missions in Korea.
1922. Editor-in-chief of the Christian Messenger, a union Korean
church newspaper
1922-23 Member of the Executive Committee of the Christian
Literature Society of Korea

1920-22 Dean of the Chosen Christian College, Seoul, Korea.

1919- Member Board of Trustees, Pierson Memorial Bible Institute
Seoul, Korea.
1920-22 Member of the Board of Managers of the Severance Union
Medical College, Seoul, Korea.

Have written numerous for The Korea Mission Field, Christian
Messenger, Presbyterian Banner, and The Continent.

Five Hundred Bible Questions and Answers (a translation)
Published by the Christian Literature Society, Seoul

Released by the Bureau of Publicity
The Board of Foreign Missions of the
Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.
156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Harry A. Rhodes
Seoul, Chosen

During her thirty-four years in Chosen Mrs. Harry A. Rhodes has had all the experiences, thrills, and trials of missionary life.

In 1908 Mrs. Rhodes and her husband were appointed as one of three couples to open the interior station of Kangkei in the far north of Chosen (then called Korea) where the mountains are high and the winters severe. At that time it was a six day trip overland by chair, often attended by rain and floods, and sometimes by sleeping in most primitive inns. The way out was by houseboat on the Kangkei and Yulu Rivers, shooting the rapids by day and fighting the mosquitoes and other bugs while anchored for the night. Upon the completion of their new house in Kangkei, a "sight-see" was given for two days, and over 1,100 Koreans came.

Mrs. Rhodes immediately began her part in the Christian life of the community. She was superintendent of the women's Sunday school, taught Bible and music in classes for women and in the girls' school at Kangkei, and was hostess to many callers in her home daily.

In 1917 the Rhodes were assigned to work in Seoul at the new Chosen Christian College for men. Here, on a beautiful location west of the city, their next home was built. Mrs. Rhodes taught a Bible class and trained a choir in the local village church, played for the college orchestra, and took an active part in the college's community life and in mission circles around the city.

During their most recent term of service Dr. and Mrs. Rhodes lived on the Yundeng Compound inside the east gate of the city of Seoul. "Evangelistic" was what they called their work, which meant that Mrs. Rhodes was entertaining guests almost constantly, besides teaching English, Bible, and music in the Young Women's Academy, receiving groups of young people and women in her home, and assisting in the work of a large city church where she taught an English Bible class of students, and trained a young people's choir in her capacity as church organist.

When telling about the everyday events of missionary life, which for her has been varied and rich, Mrs. Rhodes uses her Korean dolls to portray people and their customs.

Mrs. Harry Rhodes is a native of Pennsylvania where she graduated from Slippery Rock State Normal School and taught for six years before she became a missionary.

Mrs. Harry A. Rhodes of Seoul, Chosen, will speak in _____ _____, at _____ o'clock, on _____.

1942-43

New Castle, Pa., Aug. 22, 61

Dear Edith and Harry.

I am back home again, and will try to get settled enough to write you some of the details of Oscar's illness. First, I do want to thank you both for the very comforting letters you wrote me, as well as the money you so kindly sent. The many messages of sympathy I have received have helped me over a difficult time, I never knew we had so many friends.

Oscar had been able all winter to keep the snow cleaned off the walks, then in the spring he spaded the garden, and got it all planted before he had to give up, altho toward the last he could work only a short time, before he had to come to the house for a rest. He went to church the last Sunday in June, altho he was barely able. The next week I called the Dr., and on July 7 he went into the hospital for X-rays and tests. Nothing special showed up, except hardening of the arteries, and a low blood count. But he grew increasingly weaker, and his appetite failed right along. He suffered considerable pain around his waist, which seemed to come from a liver condition, and severe gas pains. He kept coming down stairs, and to the table for meals, also sat on the porch some, until the 28th of July, when he was unable to get up. I called Donald home, and we brought a bed down-

into the dining room, to make it easier for me, and cooler for him. From then on, I fed him like a baby, and largely strained baby food, as he lay on his back. It hurt him too much to sit up. From the very first, the medicine did not seem to do any good. The Dr. gave him shots of vitamin B 12, but no use. I was very fortunate in having the services of a man next door, who had had nurse's training and better, in World War II. He is unemployed, and came in morning and evening to care for Oscar. The last 3 days and nights he was here almost constantly day and night - he had no sleep for three nights. I don't know what I would have done without him. Oscar knew he was not going to get better, and wanted to go. The death certificate gave the cause of death as "Arterio-schlerotic heart disease", but I think he was just worn out.

I did not think that Mabel realized how sick he was, and James was so shocked when Don told him his Father was gone, that he was almost speechless. Edith knew; she was a wonderful help to me during his sickness. On Wednesday we realized we could no longer take care of him at home, and the Dr. made arrangements to take him to the hospital on Thursday, but the loving Father took him home, and spared him that. His mind was good until the last, for which we are very thankful.

I went home with Donald's to get rested up; we came back Sabbath evening. Now I am

here alone. However, we hope to sell the house, and I will rent an apartment, whether here or in Howell, I have not decided. Yesterday Don talked to a real estate man about selling it, and I hope that can be done before winter. I am not able to take care of so much house, besides it is too expensive to keep up for one person, and too lonely also.

The funeral home is very new, having been open for only six weeks, very modern and beautiful, across the road from our church. The service was very lovely and appropriate, and the new minister wonderfully kind and helpful. Donald and I were very well pleased with everything, including the cemetery plot. We drove out there yesterday.

While I miss him, and always will, yet I am glad he is rid of his suffering, and I could not wish him back.

You have been having Helen and her family visiting you - it is so nice that they were able to go, and I am sure you have enjoyed having them.

We had a lovely card from Howard and Betty.

I was very much pleased that two of the men from Don's office, his former boss and his first assistant, drove here from Howell for the funeral. His associates at the office sent

flowers, and almost $50 in money. So of course I am pleased that he is so well thought of. If only he were not so far away!

We have had some quite warm weather, with high humidity, but little rain. A light rain over the week-end has dropped the temperatures so that it feels like Fall. Edith was in today and we went grocery shopping.

Oscar's garden is doing very well, thanks to good neighbors who weed the hoes on it when needed. Tomatoes are beginning to ripen.

You mention in your letter that you folks are the only couple left in the family - I had not thought of that, but it is quite true. And I hope that you both may be spared for many years.

Thanking you again for your prayers and your messages of comfort.

With love,

Alice